APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

HEY MARU.
'SUP ANGIE.

WE'VE BEEN THROUGH QUITE A LOT YOU AND I, RIGHT?
PROPER TRAUMATIC EXPERIENCES AND ALL THAT.
HEM, SURE. WHAT ABOUT IT?
DID YOU EVER GET THE URGE TO KISS ME OR ANYTHING?
WHAT? NO!
DID YOU?
NO.

OKAY. THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.
WEIRDO.

SO, BETTY... BACK AT THE FLAT, WHEN MOT PRETENDED TO BE MY BOYFRIEND ...
YOU THOUGHT THAT WAS BELIEVABLE, RIGHT?
HM? OH YEA, SURE.

UNTIL HE TOOK HIS HELMET OFF THAT IS.

THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY MENTAL AFTER THAT.

...

I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT BE TURNING INTO A NECROPHILIAC OR SOMETHING.

MY LAST COMPANION WAS A DEAD MAN.

WHAT? I'M JUST SAYING.
DON'T KNOCK IT TILL YOU TRY IT.

-SIGH- THIS IS HOPELESS.

HEY, YOU OKAY ?

WH... YES, I'M FINE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?

PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK WITH UNCLE PESTY.

HE SAID I COULDN'T HIDE OUTSIDE THE HOUSE. BUT HE NEVER SAID I COULDN'T HIDE ON IT.

YOU LOOK PRETTY SAD. IS SOMETHING WRONG?

NO. I MEAN. YES.

I... I JUST CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT I WANT.

YOU WANT ME TO HELP? I'M VERY WISE.

THANKS, BUT... IT'S COMPLICATED.

IT'S LIKE I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I AM ANYMORE.

HEY, I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A NAME UNTIL I MET YOU GUYS.

I THINK I CAN RELATE.

FAIR POINT.

I USED TO STUDY JOURNALISM. YOU SEE? IT WAS MY PASSION. MY IDENTITY EVEN.

BUT THEN SOME STUFF HAPPENED. I GOT KICKED OUT. AND THAT'S WHEN I REALIZED...

THIS WAS ALL I HAD.

WITHOUT JOURNALISM, MY LIFE WAS EMPTY.

SO I PERSEVERED. I WENT AFTER MY OWN STORY... BUT THAT ONLY MADE THINGS WORSE.

MAYBE I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR JOURNALISM. BUT THE TRUTH IS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO BE.

WOW. THAT'S HEAVY.

PEOPLE AT THE ORPHANAGE USED TO TELL ME THAT EVERYONE HAS A DESTINY.

THAT WE ALL HAVE AN IMPORTANT PART TO PLAY.

OH REALLY? WHAT'S YOURS ?

RECLAIMING MY FATHER'S KINGDOM I GUESS.

SOUNDS PRETTY COOL.

USED TO MAKE ME NERVOUS ACTUALLY. I'VE NEVER EVEN MET MY FATHER.

HOW WILL I KNOW IF I'M LIVING UP TO HIS EXPECTATIONS?

I'M SURE HE'LL BE VERY PROUD OF YOU.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR FATHER?

MY FATHER?